SCOOBY-DOO AND GUESS WHO?

"PAW & ORDER: SCOOBY-DOO"

*Jeepers! It's Mariska Hargitay!*

Written by

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[redacted]

## COLD OPEN

INT. MYSTERY MACHINE - DRIVING - DAY

The gang travels through the streets of New York.

DAPHNE
Gee, Scooby, it sure was nice of your cousin to invite us to Mammoth Studios!

SHAGGY
It's gonna be some reunion. They haven't seen each other for, like, [TO SCOOBY] how long is it in dog years, Scoob?

SCOOBY-DOO
Forty seven?

FRED
We're here.

EXT. MAIN GATE - MAMMOTH STUDIOS - CONTINUOUS

A GUARD taps Fred's window. He rolls it down. Manually.

FRED
Yes?

GUARD
Name.

FRED
Scooby-Doo.

SCOOBY-DUM (O.S.)
Scooby-Doo?

Scooby-Doo perks up.

SCOOBY-DOO
Scooby-Dum?

Scooby-Doo bursts from the back of the van, as Scooby-Dum, a security officer, pops out of a BOOTH. The two perform their elaborate high-five, handshake, dance, hug thing.

[Reference: *The Scooby-Doo Show,* s01e03, "The Gruesome Game of the Gator Ghoul"]

SCOOBY-DOO
Scooby-Dooby-Dum!

SCOOBY-DUM
Scooby-Dooby-Doo!

VELMA
Boy, oh boy, I've never seen Scooby this happy without a box of Scooby Snacks.

Scooby-Doo and Scooby-Dum continue to laugh and hug.

**END COLD OPEN**

**ACT ONE**

EXT. TRAILERS - DAY

Scooby-Dum leads the gang around.

DAPHNE
Is this where all the movie stars stay?

SCOOBY-DUM
Uh huh, yup.

FRED
I bet it gets pretty dangerous “on the lot”.

SCOOBY-DUM
Well --

SHAGGY
Like, Scooby-Dum’s too good a guard dog to let something happen on his watch.

SCOOBY-DOO
Yeah!

SCOOBY-DUM
[BLUSHING] Aw, shucks.

A woman screams offscreen.

VELMA
Did you hear that?

FRED
Sounds like someone’s in trouble!

SCOOBY-DUM
Follow me!

They run.

EXT. NEW YORK STREET SET - CONTINUOUS

A 1930s taxi cab driven by the SKELETON CABBIE, literally a skeleton in 30s cab driver attire, does doughnuts around MARISKA HARGITAY. The gang arrives as it speeds off.

SKELETON CABBIE
You'll never finish this film! Never! [LAUGHS]

DAPHNE
What was that?

SHAGGY
How about this time we, like, pretend it wasn't anything?

SCOOBY-DOO
What?

SHAGGY
Exactly. Thanks, Scoob.

SCOOBY-DOO
[CONFUSED] For what?

Scooby-Dum leads Mariska to the group.

SCOOBY-DUM
You okay?

GANG
Emmy award-winning actress and philanthropist Mariska Hargitay!

MARISKA
Hope the Skeleton Cabbie didn't frighten you too much.

SHAGGY
Sk-sk-sk-skeleton Cabbie?

SCOOBY-DUM
Uh huh.

MARISKA
It's been a production nightmare.

SHELLY, a young, disheveled P.A., hurries up, out of breath.

SHELLY
Thank goodness you're okay!

MARISKA
Luckily, Security Officer Dum was here.

SCOOBY-DUM
[BLUSHING] Aw, shucks.

SHELLY
Should we get you back to hair and makeup or --

MARISKA
I was telling these kids about our little ghost problem.

Shelly notices the gang.

SHELLY
Oh. Sorry. Hi, I'm Shelly, head production assistant. That Skeleton Cabbie has me running around nonstop, so I'm a little distracted.

MARISKA
She's a lifesaver. Handles nearly every important job there is.

SHELLY
Except stop that ghost. I'm not paid enough now as it is.

FRED
That settles it, gang. We've got another mystery on our hands.

MARISKA
You're with security?

Scooby-Dum and Fred share a look.

SCOOBY-DUM
Yes?

FRED
Sort of?

DAPHNE
We have a long history of catching ghosts and monsters.

SHAGGY
A history doomed to repeat itself.

MARISKA
[LAUGHS] I doubt it's truly a ghost.

VELMA
They're usually not.

MARISKA
If you're going to investigate, mind if I join? It could be a fun character study.

SHELLY
Aren't we going to need you on set?

MARISKA
After that skeleton's latest stunt, I think they wrapped for the day.

Behind them, CREWS work to clean up the destruction the Skeleton Cabbie has left in its wake.

SHELLY
Then we could go over lines if --

MARISKA
Thank you, Shelly, but I'm taking the rest of the day off. [TO VELMA] Where do we start?

VELMA
Actually, for once I'm not sure we've got many clues to follow...

MARISKA
In that case, I have a suggestion.

VELMA
[CAUGHT OFF-GUARD] Oh. Okay, sure. We can try that.

INT. TAXI DISPATCH GARAGE - LATER

Scooby-Dum and the gang follow Mariska in.

MARISKA
It drives a cab, so why not go to the city's biggest source of taxis?

DAPHNE
Great idea, Ms. Hargitay!

MARISKA
Thanks.

VELMA
[UNDER HER BREATH] Not <u>that</u> great.

MARISKA
What?

VELMA
Nothing.

A grouchy, short, very Danny DeVito in *Taxi* like DISPATCHER booms up to them.

DISPATCHER
Who are you?

FRED
We're Mystery Incorporated! I'm Fred. That's Shaggy, Daph --

Mariska puts a hand on Fred's shoulder.

MARISKA
Fred, can I try the interrogation?

FRED
[CAUGHT OFF-GUARD] Oh. I usually -- uh -- sure.

She pushes the dispatcher's clipboard away from his face.

MARISKA
Have any cabs on the upper east side this afternoon?

DISPATCHER
Possibly. I've got a lot of cabbies.

MARISKA
Any like to ruin film productions, disguised as a skeleton?

DISPATCHER
If I do, they're getting a raise.

VELMA
Why's that?

DISPATCHER
Those Hollywood elites are constantly block the streets to film something. You know how hard it is to get around when half the city shuts down? It's a disaster.

FRED
So you'd --

MARISKA
Fred, please.

Stunned, Fred is sidelined.

FRED
Uh -- okay --

She pushes the dispatcher's clipboard away from his face.

MARISKA
Sounds like a strong motive to disrupt production.

DISPATCHER
Are you kidding? You think I want them around longer? [BEAT] Stop wasting my time.

A muffled call comes over his radio, sending him into a rage.

DISPATCHER
I said Washington and Ninth! Ninth!

He stomps off.

VELMA
[PATRONIZING] Looks like a dead end.

MARISKA
Not quite, Velma. This dispatcher may not be our suspect, but that only means we should return to the scene of the crime to search out a better lead.

VELMA
I know... I knew that.

They head out, a disgruntled Fred stays behind.

FRED
But I didn't get to do anything!

**END OF ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO**

EXT. TRAILERS - MAMMOTH STUDIOS - NIGHT

Under the illumination of street lights, Scooby-Dum, Mariska and the gang walk along the rows of trailers.

VELMA
Maybe it's an actor trying to get work.

DAPHNE
Or a cab driver seeking revenge?

SCOOBY-DOO
A robot?

FRED
Whatever it is, we're gonna make sure they get locked up for a long time.

MARISKA
Are you kids aware of what crimes actually result in jail time?

VELMA
Of course, Ms. Hargitay. We've caught plenty of criminals. A guy scaring roller rink customers so he didn't have to move, a couple trying to revert Halloween to its Gaelic roots, an old woman who wanted to prove Shaggy was a good mystery solver --

Shaggy nudges Mariska, proudly.

SHAGGY
That was my Grammy.

MARISKA
These people went to jail?

A light hits them.

SHAGGY
Who turned on the lights?

SKELETON CABBIE
This film must not continue!

DAPHNE
The Skeleton Cabbie!

FRED
Run!

Scooby-Dum and the gang run while Mariska stubbornly stays.

MARISKA
Run? This crook isn't going to hurt us over a minor crime.

The Cabbie speeds towards her.

MARISKA
Or maybe they will.

Scooby-Dum tackles her out of the way.

SCOOBY-DUM
Gotcha.

MARISKA
Always, my hero.

She kisses his cheek.

SCOOBY-DUM
[BLUSHING] Aw, shucks.

The Mystery Machine skids up.

FRED
Hop in!

Mariska and Scooby-Dum climb in the back.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

The Mystery Machine weaves through traffic, with the Cabbie close behind.

INT. MYSTERY MACHINE - SAME

Despite Fred's focus, Mariska is not having it.

MARISKA
This is too fast. Slow down.

SHAGGY
Like, we don't have a choice... look!

From the back windows, the Cabbie is seen gaining on them.

MARISKA
Red light!

EXT. INTERSECTION - CONTINUOUS

The Mystery Machine and Cabbie dodge other cars as they run the red light.

INT. MYSTERY MACHINE - SAME

Mariska grabs Fred's shoulder.

MARISKA
That's it. Pull over. This has become too unsafe.

EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

The Mystery Machine turns down, smashing through trash cans. The impact launches the Scoobys out the back doors.

INT. MYSTERY MACHINE - SAME

MARISKA
Not what I meant!

Daphne looks back.

DAPHNE
We lost the Scoobys!

EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

The Scoobys stumble out of some garbage.

SCOOBY-DOO
They're gone!

SCOOBY-DUM
Taxi?

SCOOBY-DOO
Okay.

A taxi pulls over and they climb in.

INT. SKELETON CAB - CONTINUOUS

The Scoobys take a seat in the back.

SCOOBY-DOO
Follow that van!

The Skeleton Cabbie turns around, revealing itself to them.

SKELETON CABBIE
My pleasure.

SCOOBY-DOO
Yikes!

SCOOBY-DUM
Yikes!

INT. MYSTERY MACHINE - SAME

Shaggy leans over Fred's shoulder.

SHAGGY
Fred! We've got to turn around!

DAPHNE
Hold on! Look!

The Cabbie pulls alongside, the Scoobys in the back screaming for help.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Shaggy opens the side door as they drive.

SHAGGY
Scooby! Jump!

Scooby-Doo leans out the cab's window and notices the road speeding by below.

SCOOBY-DOO
[SHAKES HEAD] No way.

MARISKA
This is crazy!

SHAGGY
I've got it!

Shaggy whips out a licorice rope.

SHAGGY
Grab the licorice rope!

Shaggy tosses it, Scooby-Doo grabs on with his teeth. Shaggy pulls, yanking Scooby-Doo from the cab. Scooby-Dum grabs onto Scooby-Doo's tail and flies out with him.

INT. MYSTERY MACHINE - CONTINUOUS

The Scoobys crash into Shaggy and Mariska.

SCOOBY-DOO
Thanks.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

The Mystery Machine pulls up to a machine, takes a ticket, and continues in. The Cabbie does the same.

The two vehicles race to the top.

INT. MYSTERY MACHINE - CONTINUOUS

Fred speeds towards the edge.

FRED
I'm going to jump us across to that other rooftop.

MARISKA
No way! Back down.

FRED
Only if everybody feels that way.

EVERYONE
We do!

FRED
All right. Fine.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

The two vehicles race back down. At the bottom, they stop at the TELLER'S BOOTH.

INT. MYSTERY MACHINE - CONTINUOUS

Fred hands the TELLER their ticket.

TELLER
Five dollars.

The gang looks sheepishly at Mariska.

MARISKA
None of you have money?

DAPHNE
Not on me.

Mariska pulls out a bill and hands it to Fred.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

The Mystery Machine exits. The Cabbie pulls up to the booth.

INT. SKELETON CAB - CONTINUOUS

The Cabbie hands the teller a ticket.

TELLER
Five dollars.

It searches the cab, doesn't have any money and yells in frustration.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Everyone disembarks the Mystery Machine. Velma spots a prop tag, slipped in Scooby-Dum's collar.

VELMA
Jinkies! A clue!

SCOOBY-DUM
Clue?

Scooby-Dum whips out a magnifying glass.

SCOOBY-DUM
Dum, dum, dum, dum...

He looks around.

SCOOBY-DUM
Where?

VELMA
In your collar.

As Velma reaches out, Mariska tries to intervene.

MARISKA
Velma, wait!

Velma pulls the tag from his collar.

VELMA
What is it?

MARISKA
You touched our evidence. Now it's contaminated.

VELMA
This is usually how we do it.

MARISKA
Always?

The gang looks at one another confused.

FRED
Most times, yeah.

MARISKA
[SIGHS] All right. Carry on.

SHAGGY
It looks like a prop tag.

SCOOBY-DUM
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

VELMA
Then I have a hunch where we should look next.

MARISKA
Prop storage!

VELMA
Yes. But I was going to say it.

FRED
So was I.

MARISKA
Then let's go.

EXT. PROP WAREHOUSE - MAMMOTH STUDIOS - LATER

Velma tugs on the door.

VELMA
It's locked.

MARISKA
I'll talk to the director tomorrow to see if --

Mariska starts to leave, but Scooby-Dum and the gang stay to examine the structure.

FRED
Shaggy, think you could climb through that open window?

A small window has been left open, high up on the building.

[Reference: *Scooby-Doo, Where Are You!,* s01e01, "What a Night for a Knight"*]*

SHAGGY
Why me?

FRED
Because that's a small window and you're the thinnest.

Daphne's insulted.

SHAGGY
[DISTRESSED] Oh boy.

Fred pulls a ladder from the Mystery Machine. Mariska watches, mouth agape, stunned beyond belief.

FRED
Come on. Give me a hand with this ladder.

They prop it up, but it falls short of the window.

DAPHNE
It won't reach.

VELMA
I guess we don't get in.

FRED
Well, if we don't get in, we'll never solve the mystery of the Skeleton Cabbie. [BEAT] Shaggy, you start up and I'll get the jack out of the Mystery Machine.

SHAGGY
Right.

Before Shaggy can begin his climb, Mariska grabs the ladder.

MARISKA
This has gone far enough. Are you really trying to break in?

FRED
[STUMBLING] No -- I mean -- yes, but -- it's complicated.

MARISKA
It's not. You need a warrant. This is someone else's property.

FRED
But we're looking for clues.

MARISKA
Stop and think about your actions. Going in without permission can result in serious consequences. Do you do this often?

DAPHNE
She's right, Fred. Most times the places we meddle in are abandoned.

MARISKA
That's still trespassing!

A light shines on them.

SHAGGY
Zoinks! The Skeleton Cabbie's back! Every man and dog for themselves!

JANITOR
Who's there?

A grandfatherly JANITOR, in a flat cap, wheels a cart over.

MARISKA
It's Mariska.

JANITOR
Ms. Hargitay? What are you doing here this late?

MARISKA
Conducting some investigative work with these kids.

JANITOR
How exciting. Anything I can do?

MARISKA
We'd love to get into prop storage. If that's not too much trouble.

JANITOR
For you? Of course not. Let me grab my key.

He works on opening the door. Mariska smiles at Fred, who grimaces.

JANITOR
Lock up when you're finished.

He tips his hat and walks off.

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

INT. PROP WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Scooby-Dum navigates to a light switch, illuminating the massive *Raiders of the Lost Ark* Hangar 51 knock-off.

DAPHNE
This place is enormous.

FRED
Better split up, gang.

MARISKA
I hate to do this, Fred. But again, this doesn't seem like the best idea.

FRED
There's nothing illegal about splitting up.

MARISKA
No, but we're safer in numbers.

SHAGGY
Thank you!

SCOOBY-DOO
Finally!

FRED
Ms. Hargitay, I appreciate your concern, but this is my gang. I've solved enough mysteries to know what gets results.

She shrugs.

MARISKA
Fair enough. What're the groups?

FRED
I'll search the right side with Velma and Daphne. You go with Shaggy and the Scooby cousins to the left.

MARISKA
I -- [OFF FRED'S LOOK] Right. Your way.

FRED
Thank you.

INT. LEFT SIDE - MOMENTS LATER

Shaggy and Mariska walk along aisles of props as the Scoobys search every box and bin.

SCOOBY-DUM
Hello? Clues?

He lifts his head out of a box, wearing a knight's helmet.

SCOOBY-DOO
What's that?

They eye a shadow in a corner that resembles a person. Scooby-Dum charges and crashes into it, revealing it's a shovel.

SCOOBY-DUM
Shovel.

Scooby-Doo looks it over.

SCOOBY-DOO
Not a clue.

SCOOBY-DUM
Nope, nope, nope.

The Scoobys continue to the next aisle.

MARISKA
Where do you kids go to school... or work? I'm sorry, I can't tell how old you are. You're teenagers, right?

SHAGGY
We're on break.

MARISKA
That doesn't answer my question.

SCOOBY-DUM (O.S.)
Aha! Skeleton!

The Scoobys crouch behind a bunch of boxes. Scooby-Doo waves Shaggy and Mariska over.

MARISKA
What is it?

They watch the Skeleton Cabbie load its trunk with props.

SHAGGY
Like, what's a skeleton need with all those props?

MARISKA
And why are they in disguise? Did they anticipate someone coming by?

SCOOBY-DOO
Scooby-Dum, wait!

They look up as Scooby-Dum sneaks behind the Cabbie.

MARISKA
Oh no.

SHAGGY
He's trying to catch that scary skeleton on his own.

Scooby-Dum jumps out behind the Cabbie.

SCOOBY-DUM
Freeze!

The Cabbie stops mid-loading.

SCOOBY-DUM
Gotcha.

Scooby-Dum approaches, but slips on a prop skateboard, giving the Cabbie time to hop in the taxi and speed off.

MARISKA
Hurry!

They try to run after the cab, but it's too late. Fred and the girls arrive.

FRED
Was that the Skeleton Cabbie?

SCOOBY-DUM
Missed by <u>that</u> much.

MARISKA
But a good try.

She pats Scooby-Dum's head.

DAPHNE
What was it doing here?

SHAGGY
Like, building a pretty big prop collection.

VELMA
Jinkies, that's it!

MARISKA
You know who's behind this?

VELMA
Of course I do. I always do.

MARISKA
Great! Let's call the police and they can --

FRED
Not yet. First, we set a trap.

MARISKA
Trap?

FRED
You better believe it!

DAPHNE
Traps are kinda Fred's thing.

MARISKA
But --

FRED
Trust me.

MARISKA
It won't be dangerous, will it?

SHAGGY
Scoob and I stopped getting our hopes up.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREETS - LATER

Fred adjusts a net at the edge of an alley.

FRED
Once Shaggy and the Scoobys lead the Skeleton Cabbie into the alley, we'll string this across and block it in.

Mariska tugs on the net.

MARISKA
A car won’t drive through this?

FRED
I -- uh -- hmm... [PONDERS]

SHAGGY (O.S.)
Like, gangway!

Shaggy and the Scoobys rush past, the Cabbie hot on their heels.

At the alley’s dead end, the trio split off and run the opposite direction. The confused Cabbie watches them in the rearview mirror before hitting the brakes to stop inches from the wall.

Shaggy and the Scoobys run out of the alley.

FRED
Now!

He and the girls pull the net across. The Cabbie backs through it at full speed. Fred sheepishly turns to Mariska.

FRED
That usually doesn’t happen.

Velma leans over to Mariska and whispers.

VELMA
It does.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Shaggy and the Scoobys scream as the Cabbie chases after them. They spot a motorcycle with sidecar.

SHAGGY
Over there!

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Scooby-Doo drives the motorcycle, with Scooby-Dum seated behind him, and Shaggy in the sidecar.

SHAGGY
Why am <u>I</u> in the sidecar?

EXT. MAIN GATE - MAMMOTH STUDIOS - CONTINUOUS

The motorcycle speeds through.

GUARD
Hi, Officer Dum.

The Cabbie zooms in behind them.

GUARD
Hey! Wait! Stop!

EXT. NEW YORK STREET SET - CONTINUOUS

The Cabbie bumps the motorcycle, knocking the Scoobys off, onto the cab's windshield. They look into the cab and scream.

The motorcycle crashes inside the back of a truck. Shaggy stumbles out, with a mascot-sized animal head on.

The Scoobys turn around when the dinging of a railroad crossing rings offscreen.

EXT. RAILROAD CROSSING - SAME

The lights flash and bars lower.

EXT. NEW YORK STREET SET - CONTINUOUS

The Scoobys scream at the approaching danger. The Cabbie peeks out of the cab, screaming at the danger as well.

They crash offscreen.

EXT. RAILROAD CROSSING - CONTINUOUS

REVEAL: It's a set. The cab's crashed into a wooden prop train, angering a nearby FILM CREW.

EXT. RAILROAD CROSSING - LATER

POLICE are on the scene. Everyone surrounds the Skeleton Cabbie, who hangs out the window of the wrecked cab.

VELMA
Let's see who the Skeleton Cabbie really is...

Scooby-Dum's stopped by Mariska mid mask reveal.

MARISKA
Oh! Wait! I'd love to take a guess.

VELMA
That's not how we --

MARISKA
Is it Shelly?

Furious, Velma rips the mask off, revealing Shelly.

VELMA
Yes. It's Shelly.

DAPHNE
But why?

MARISKA
By stalling production as long as possible, Shelly had more time to steal props. Something she'd been doing for a while thanks to her production assistant access.

SHELLY
They don't pay me enough for this job, but fans pay a fortune for props online.

VELMA
I know!

SHELLY
I would've gotten away with it too, if it weren't for you... you... <u>you</u>, Mariska Hargitay!

Fred and Velma can't believe what they've heard.

MARISKA
[TO COPS] Are one of you going to read her Miranda rights?

SHAGGY
I sure hope this hasn't ruined your movie, Ms. Hargitay.

MARISKA
I'm sure it'll be fine, Shaggy. Thanks for letting me tag along today.

SCOOBY-DOO
Any time.

FRED
[HESITANT] I mean, maybe if we're in town again. You know how busy our schedule is, Scooby. We're always traveling around.

VELMA
[HESITANT] Who knows when, or if, we'll ever be here again.

MARISKA
You do know you'll have to be back to testify at Shelly's trial, right? You kids are a pretty key part of this case.

VELMA
[UNCONCERNED] Uh huh, yeah, sure thing.

FRED
[ABRUPT] We've got to get going now. Come on, gang!

They hurry off.

SHAGGY
You ready, Scooby? Scoob?

He looks around.

DAPHNE
There he is!

Scooby-Doo and Scooby-Dum sit side-by-side in a police cruiser, wearing aviator shades, doing their best impressions of 70s television cops.

SCOOBY-DUM
Another case solved by --

SCOOBY-DOO
Scooby-Dooby-Dum!

SCOOBY-DUM
And Scooby-Dooby-Doo!

They laugh together.

**END OF SHOW**